
Title: Silver

Author: Dark Rose

Many a year ago, I had gone adventuring through the woods of Moonglow. I was new to the entire adventuring hobby and was also not very skilled in fighting at the moment. I had just decided on a whim to make something of myself. And I believe that was the beginning of the wise decisions. I was venturing through those lovely woods when something caught my eye. There was a herd of horses grouped around munching on the soft green grass that grew there. Out of all of the beautiful horses I saw, one really stood out to me. A beautiful grey stallion with a shiny coat and an all around stunning appearance. All of the horses saw me, and startled they ran away. But this horse...this horse looked at me with curiosity sparkling in his eyes. I held my hand out to him, and he walked over sniffing it. Soon after his nose found its way to my leather pack. The horse nipped at it, as if to hint at something. I opened it and remembered that I had two apples in it. I gave him one and ate the other myself as I patted him on the head. For a wild horse, he seemed fairly friendly. I made many visits out there to that horse, and when I

finally felt he trusted me, I warily got on his back. He was a joy to ride and a great companion.

When I had considered a title to give the horse, I just looked at his lovely grey coat. It shined like a precious metal. Thus, he was named Silver.

One day, I had ridden him to the Provisioner's Shoppe and left the horse outside. He was pretty good about staying by now, and had never run away yet. I was just going in to purchase a few things quickly anyway, so it wasn't a big issue.

When I came back, he was still outside, just in a different spot looming over the corpse of a small mongbat. I knew then, that this horse was going to be my companion as I went adventuring into the unknown. We did so and eventually made our way up to slaying wyverns. We were battling them in Illshinnar, when all of the sudden two of them started attacking me at once. I died at that moment. A kind stranger in dark brown robes finally came to my rescue and returned me to life.

What I saw astounded me. There were two wyvern corpses, and a corpse of a silver horse. There was nobody else who could've done it, as at the moment we were alone with the two evil beasts.

The horse died trying to get what I couldn't. It seemed he had did so... as if to avenge me. And in turn, his life was

taken. I was a little shattered when I found out there was nobody willing to help me bring him back. I finally realized and coped with the fact he was gone. When I had finally gotten myself together, I returned to the beautiful forest of Moonglow. I wasn't about to give up hope that there might be another horse out there that was made for me. I saw the same herd of horses. One of them had a small foal with her though. He looked like a miniature version of my Silver. I came over and petted him. He was only a few weeks old, but he seemed very sweet. I had my mind set on coming back when he was rideable. He was going to be the next Silver. The next horse I would bring with me to journey into the unknown and help people in need of protection from the evil beasts that lurk around.

I did indeed, come back a few years later. I saw the herd of horses, and I saw a man in a very inexpensive robe with only a dagger to protect himself with. He offered the horse an apple and smiled.

"You look like a Silver." he said to the horse as he petted him nicely. He then got on the horses back and spoke to the horse. "Let us go buy some more apples for you, eh?"

The young man set off. A spitting image of me in the opposing gender.

I befriended many of the amiable horses in the

herd, for I had spent
much time with them.

They helped bring back
the memories of my
beautiful stallion, and
helped me get over his
loss. Over time, I also
saw the young man riding
the horse. I eventually
befriended him. I knew
that I could be of help
when he ventured off.
I told him tales of the
very simalar horse I had
found there.

The horse seemed so
simalar to my own Silver,
it was amazing. And when
it came time that the
young man fought
wyverns, I helped him, and
his horse helped too. This
time, the horse survived
to live another day. Every
time I see that horse, I
see my own inside of him.
I smiled knowing that this
young horse changed the
young man's life as much
as my horse had changed
mine.

Some say that these
horses only think about
themselves and food. They
never met the finest of
the breed, though. The
ones that would do
anything...No matter what
the sacrifice.